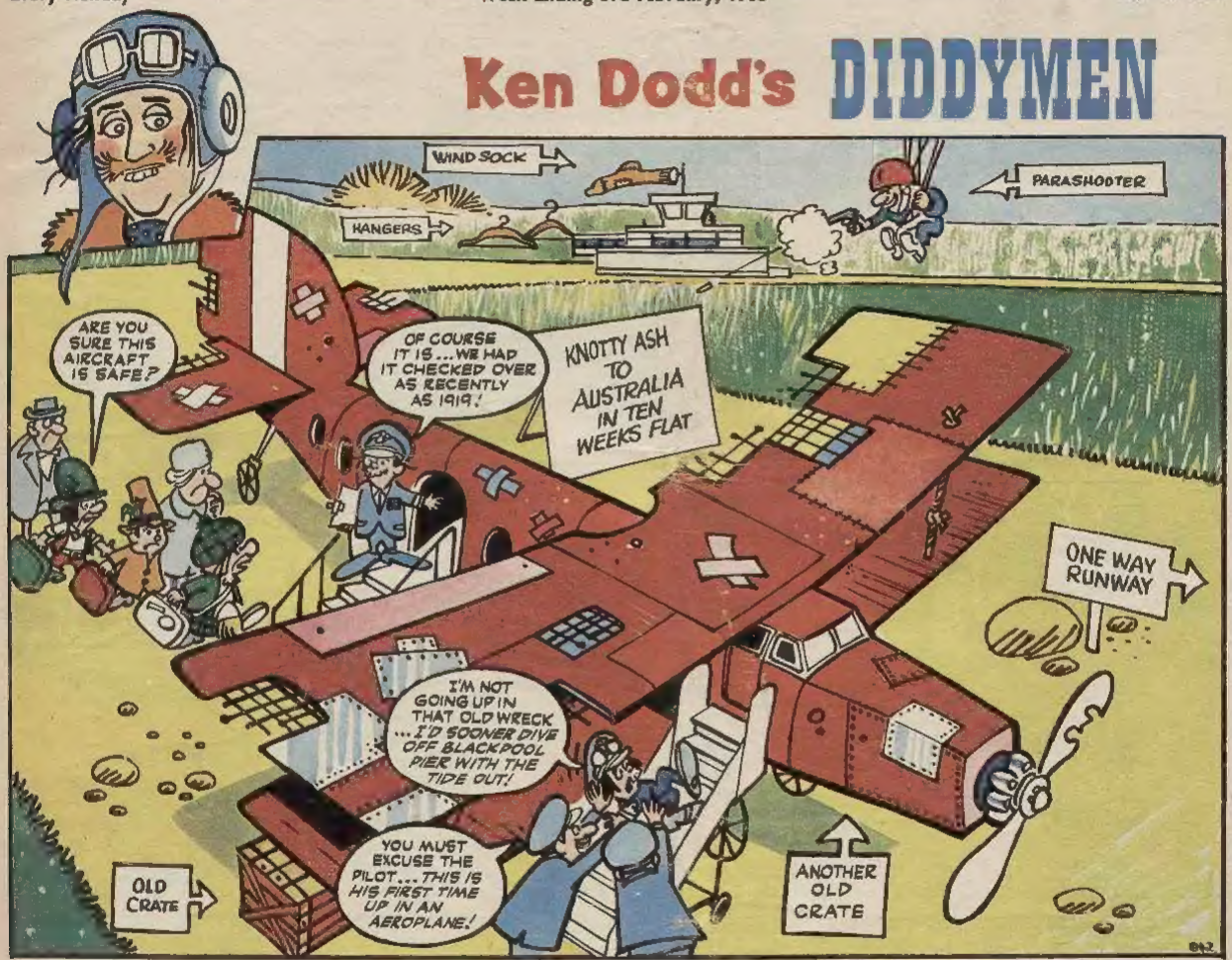
Sevenpence

TV COMIC

Free inside A KEN DODD mask!

Every Monday | Week Ending 3rd February, 1968 | Number 842

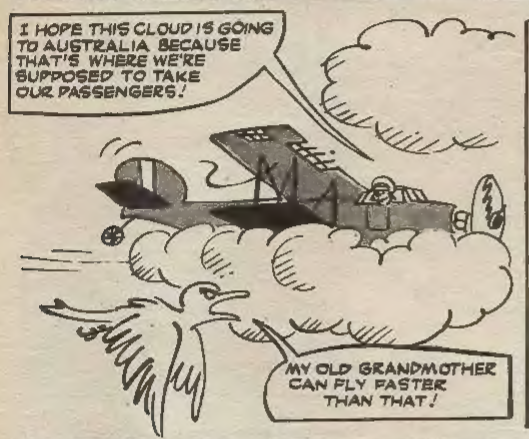
Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


WIND SOCK
HANGERS
PARASHOOTER
ARE YOU SURE THIS AIRCRAFT IS SAFE?
OF COURSE IT IS... WE HAD IT CHECKED OVER AS RECENTLY AS 1919!
KNOTTY ASH TO AUSTRALIA IN TEN WEEKS FLAT
ONE WAY RUNWAY
I'M NOT GOING UP IN THAT OLD WRECK ... I'D SOONER DIVE OFF BLACKPOOL PIER WITH THE TIDE OUT!
YOU MUST EXCUSE THE PILOT... THIS IS HIS FIRST TIME UP IN AN AEROPLANE!
OLD CRATE
ANOTHER OLD CRATE

PILOT MINT IS SOON STRAPPED INTO HIS COCKPIT...
BRK! THE STRAP AROUND MY THROAT IS A LITTLE TIGHT!
THAT'S TO STOP YOU YELLING FOR HELP AND SCARING THE PASSENGERS!

SOON THE CREAKING CRATE IS STAGGERING DOWN THE RUNWAY...
I'M PONSONBY THE STEWARD... NOW I WANT YOU ALL TO TAKE A DEEP, DIDDY BREATH! FILL YOURSELVES WITH AIR.. IT MIGHT HELP US GET OFF THE GROUND!

If your chuckle muscles can take it, turn to page 2

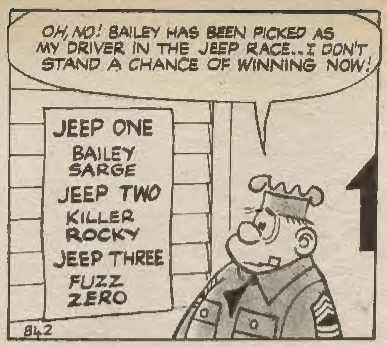

I HOPE THIS CLOUD IS GOING TO AUSTRALIA BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE OUR PASSENGERS!
MY OLD GRANDMOTHER CAN FLY FASTER THAN THAT!

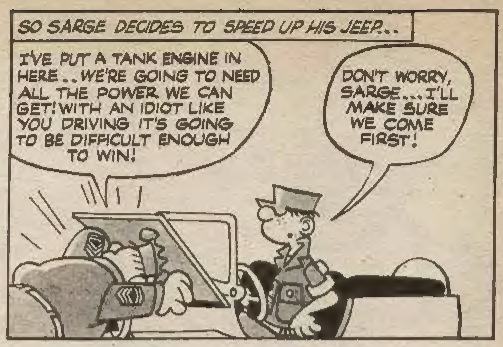
DICKY'S STRUGGLING CAUSES THE PLANE TO PITCH AND DIVE ...
AH, WELL! SERVICE WITH A SMILE .. NOTHING LIKE REFRESHMENTS ... WHAT?
THE PILOT'S GONE MAD.. HE'S DOING AEROBATICS!

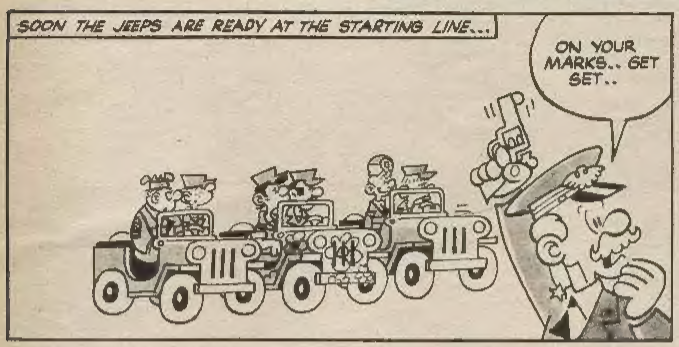
HOURS LATER, PONSONBY COMES IN TO LAND ON WHAT HE THINKS IS AUSTRALIA ... THE NIT!
HANG ON, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... WE'RE COMING IN TO LAND IN AUSTRALIA!.. DON'T TALK TO ANY STRANGE KANGAROOS!
KNOTTY ASH AIRPORT

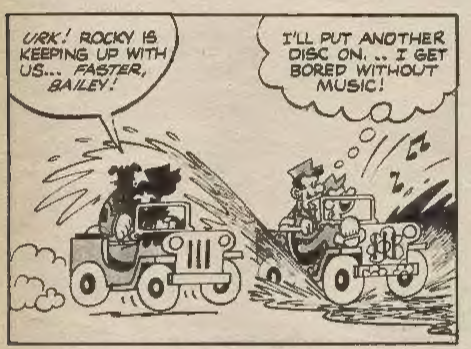
Keep diddlin' with the Diddymen and get another free gift next week!

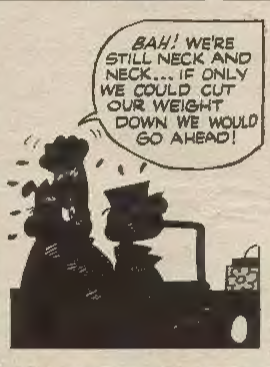
BEETLE BAILEY

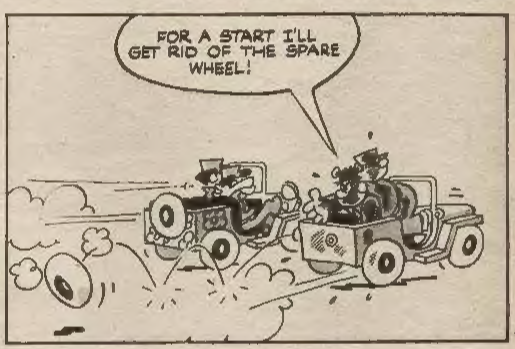


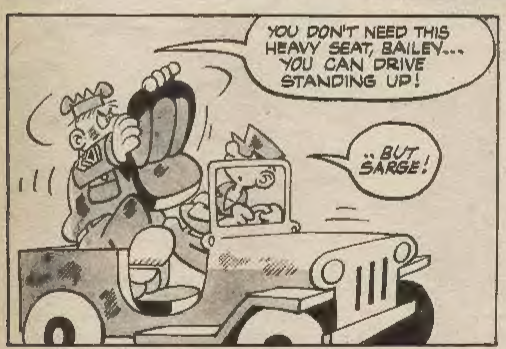

SO SARGE DECIDES TO SPEED UP HIS JEEP..
I'VE PUT A TANK ENGINE IN HERE.. WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE POWER WE CAN GET! WITH AN IDIOT LIKE YOU DRIVING IT'S GOING TO BE DIFFICULT ENOUGH TO WIN!
DON'T WORRY, SARGE... I'LL MAKE SURE WE COME FIRST!

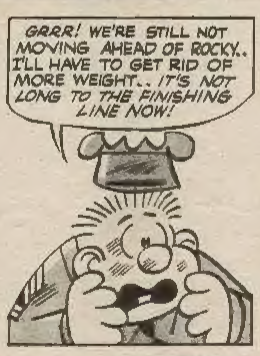












I SAID OUR JEEP WOULD WIN IF YOU LEFT IT TO ME!
WHEN YOU GET OUT OF THERE I WON'T NEED ANY HELP IN WINNING THE PUNCH-UP WE'RE GOING TO HAVE! SNARL!

© 1968. King Features Syndicate Inc.

Sarge goes red-faced next week when he learns his ancestors were Indians!

TV Terrors

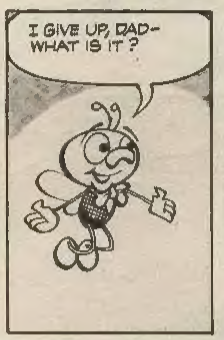
A LITTLE LATER, IN THE BACK YARD OF THE STUDIO...
HEH! HEH! I'LL PRETEND TO BE GA GA GABOR AND POUNCE ON THE TERRORS WHEN THEY ASK FOR MY AUTOGRAPH!
SAG!
CREAK!
GRAN!
HE!

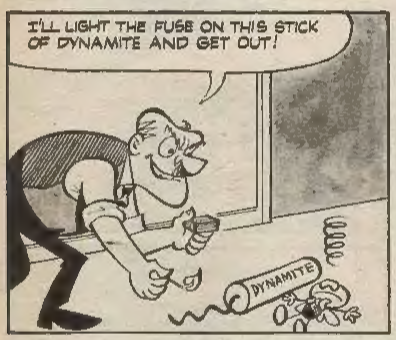
SO WHEN THE TERRORS ARRIVE...
AHA! I'D RECOGNISE THOSE BOOTS ANYWHERE... HOPPIT IS TRYING TO FOOL US INTO THINKING HE'S GA GA GABOR!
LET'S GIVE HIM A SCARE!

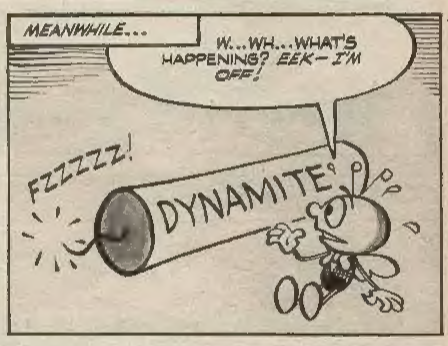
THIS IS A GREAT ADVERT... THE PUBLIC WILL THINK MY BABY FOODS MAKE CHILDREN BIG AND STRONG!
PRESS
WAAAH!
HE! HE!
HOPPIT CERTAINLY A BIG BABY! HA! HA!

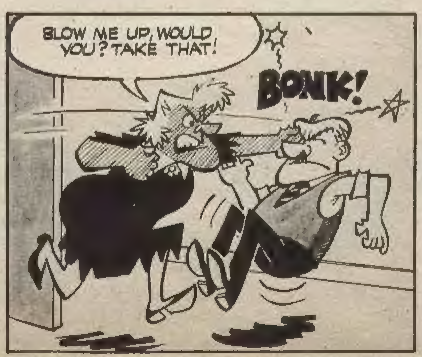
It's boot versus brain again next week with Hoppit and the Terrors!

MIGHTY MOTH





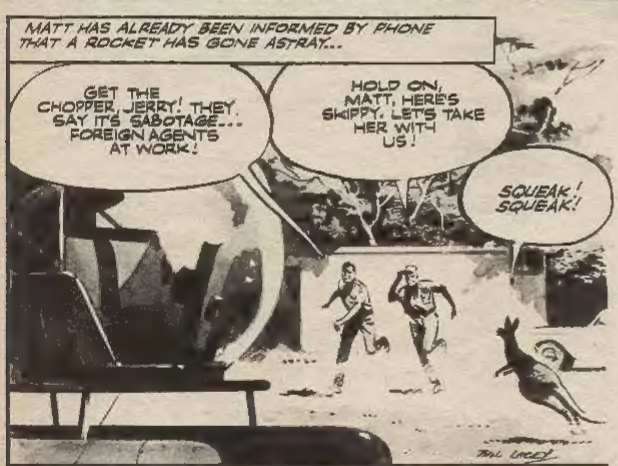




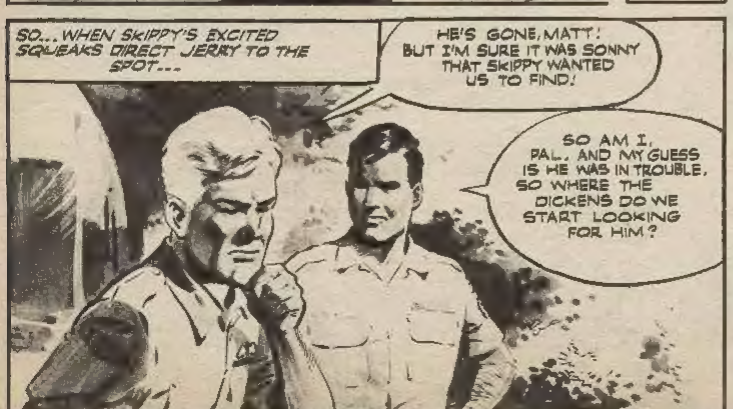
Mighty Moth comes up to scratch when Dad starts tickling him next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SKIPPY and Sonny are playing their favourite game of hide-and-seek when Sonny sees a bright light in the sky. The light is travelling towards them at tremendous speed, and Sonny realises that it is sunlight reflected from a rocket fired from the test range at Woomera. But . . .


MATT HAS ALREADY BEEN INFORMED BY PHONE THAT A ROCKET HAS GONE ASTRAY...
GET THE CHOPPER, JERRY! THEY SAY IT'S SABOTAGE... FOREIGN AGENTS AT WORK!
HOLD ON, MATT, HERE'S SKIPPY. LET'S TAKE HER WITH US!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

THE FOREIGN AGENTS ARRIVE FIRST...
HECK, THERE'S A KID HERE! WE DON'T WANT HIM, ONLY THAT SECRET ROCKET KARL SENT OFF COURSE!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO HIDE HIM, KRANZ. I CAN HEAR A HELICOPTER. GET HIM INTO THE VAN. WE DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW WE'RE INTERESTED IN THE ROCKET!


SO... WHEN SKIPPY'S EXCITED SQUEAKS DIRECT JERRY TO THE SPOT...
HE'S GONE, MATT! BUT I'M SURE IT WAS SONNY THAT SKIPPY WANTED US TO FIND!
SO AM I, PAL. AND MY GUESS IS HE WAS IN TROUBLE. SO WHERE THE DICKENS DO WE START LOOKING FOR HIM?

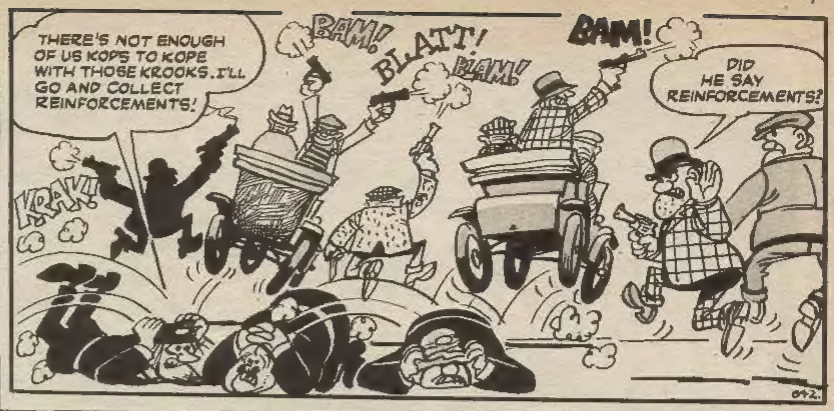
Based on the ABC Television series

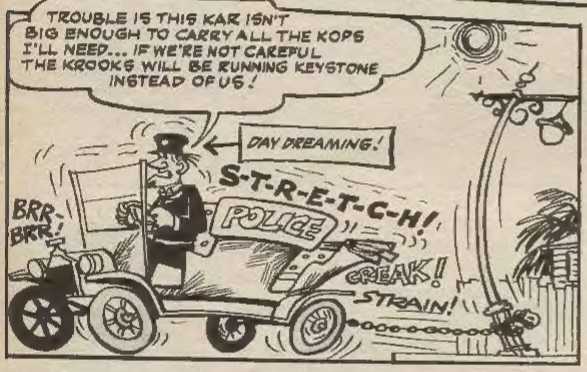
What will happen to Sonny? Don't miss the excitement next week!

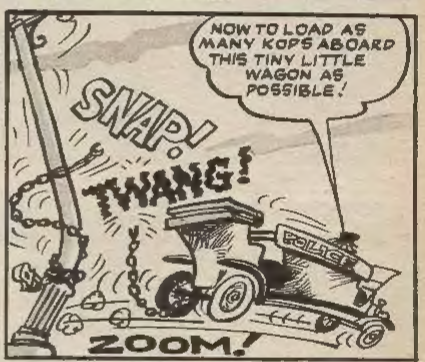
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

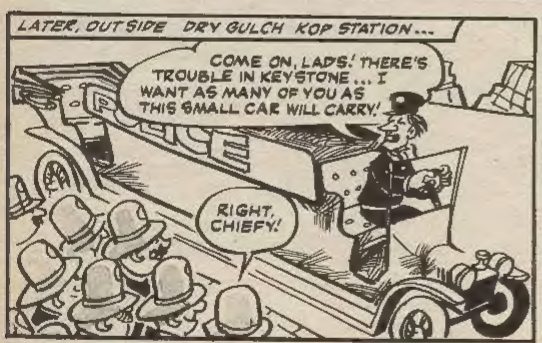
featuring

The Keystone Kops




TROUBLE IS THIS KAR ISN'T BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY ALL THE KOPS I'LL NEED... IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL THE KROOKS WILL BE RUNNING KEYSTONE INSTEAD OF US!
DAY DREAMING!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H!
POLICE
BRR-BRR!
CREAK!
STRAIN!




LATER, OUTSIDE DRY GULCH KOP STATION...
COME ON, LADS! THERE'S TROUBLE IN KEYSTONE ... I WANT AS MANY OF YOU AS THIS SMALL CAR WILL CARRY!
RIGHT, CHIEFY!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN KEYSTONE ...
CHIEFY HAS GONE FOR REINFORCEMENTS IN HIS KAR!
HAW! HAW! HE WON'T GET MANY MEN IN THAT CRAMPED LITTLE BUGGY OF HIS!

WOW! THE KAR'S BEEN STRETCHED... I HAVE ALL THE KOPS I NEED TO KOPE WITH THE KROOKS! HA! HA!
POLICE
THIS IS STRETCHING THINGS TOO FAR!
RUN FOR IT!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Knext week the krooks get a klobberin' from the Kops!

DOCTOR WHO

IT is the year 1970 and a rocket whistles through the night sky above Earth, heading for a patch of woodland not far from London . . .

LANDING AREA IS IN SIGHT... P-R-E-P-A-R-E FOR DESCENT!

OUR PIN-POINT LANDING IS PERFECT... ACTION STATIONS! WE MUST WORK FAST BEFORE EARTHLINGS ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE!

OUTER CASING HAS BEEN DISCARDED...SEND OUT A SQUAD TO REMOVE ALL TRACE OF OUR PRESENCE HERE!

WE WILL USE RAYS TO DISINTEGRATE THE ROCKET'S CASING SO THAT IT WILL BE UNRECOGNISABLE!

THE JOB WILL SOON BE D-O-N-E... THEN WE WILL TUNNEL DEEP INTO THE EARTH'S CRUST AND LEAVE NO CLUES BEHIND!

QUICKLY! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE... EARTHLINGS ARE SURE TO BE ARRIVING SOON!

P-R-E-P-A-R-E THE MOLE FOR TUNNELING!

LET US DISAPPEAR AND LEAVE THE HUMANS TO PUZZLE THE DEEP HOLE WE WILL LEAVE BEHIND!

WITHIN MINUTES, POLICE AND FIRE ENGINES ARE ON THE SCENE...

WE HAD REPORTS OF SOMETHING FLASHING ACROSS THE SKY AND COMING DOWN IN THESE TREES...

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE WRECKAGE OF ANY KIND!

WHATEVER IT WAS, IT MUST HAVE LANDED AT TREMENDOUS SPEED ...IT HAS EMBEDDED ITSELF SO HARD IT'S MADE A DEEP HOLE!

IT WAS DEFINITELY HOT... THE SOIL AROUND HERE IS SCORCHED! I'D GUESS AT A METEORITE!

A LITTLE LATER, THE TARDIS MATERIALISES NEARBY...

WE ARE IN A CLUMP OF TREES... THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME ACTIVITY SOME YARDS AWAY... LET'S INVESTIGATE!

WHAT CAUSED THE HOLE, OFFICER?

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...WE'RE PRETTY SURE IT WAS A METEORITE! WE'LL HAVE SOME SCIENTISTS TAKE A LOOK AT IT IN THE MORNING!

I'M SURE I CAN HEAR A FAINT THROBBING NOISE DEEP IN THE HOLE... THAT'S STRANGE!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

THIS IS A FRAGMENT OF VERY SPECIAL METAL... UNLESS I'M VERY MUCH MISTAKEN THE CYBERMEN ARE ON EARTH... OR UNDERNEATH IT!

© BBC tv 1968

Don't miss next week's thrill-packed episode when the Cybermen go into action!

GOSH! THAT WAS A BIG 'UN ALL RIGHT!
THAT NIGHT, BOZ CAN'T SLEEP BECAUSE HE TOLD A FIB...
Always tell the truth
SO...
WHAT'S THE IDEA, KNOCKING ME UP AT 2 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING?

Based on the Rediffusion network production

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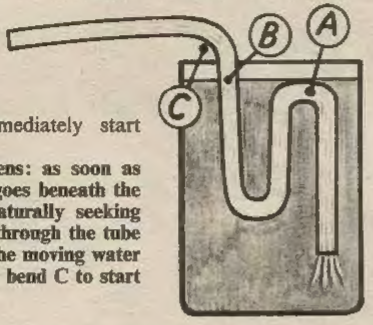
HOW

How to make a self-starting syphon

WITH the aid of a bunsen burner bend a piece of glass tubing into the shape shown in the diagram. Allow it to cool. When the bent part is submerged in water (as shown)

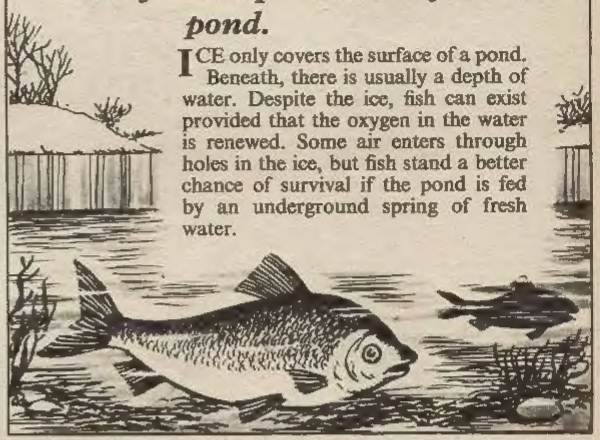


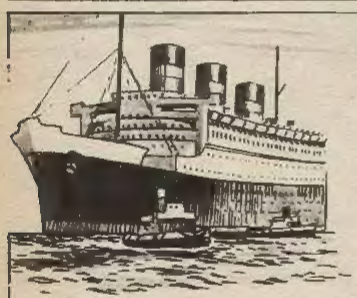
the siphon will immediately start flowing.

This is what happens: as soon as point A on the tube goes beneath the surface, the water (naturally seeking its own level) rushes through the tube to fill it to point B. The moving water is carried up and over bend C to start the siphon.

How fish keep alive in a frozen pond.

ICE only covers the surface of a pond. Beneath, there is usually a depth of water. Despite the ice, fish can exist provided that the oxygen in the water is renewed. Some air enters through holes in the ice, but fish stand a better chance of survival if the pond is fed by an underground spring of fresh water.





How the term Blue Ribbon came to denote distinction

IN recent news about the liner Queen Mary, you probably heard how she held the Blue Ribbon (or riband) of the Atlantic, by making a record crossing.

This term of distinction is not confined to ships. The Derby Stakes are the Blue Ribbon of racing, while the Lord Chancellorship is called the lawyers' Blue Ribbon. The term originates from the dark blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter, the highest and most ancient order of Knighthood in Great Britain.

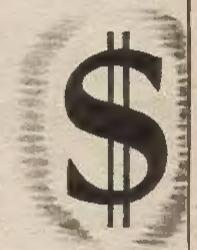
How did these monetary denominations originate?

Dollar

The capital S with two strokes through it, is a modified figure of eight, which appeared on the old Spanish pieces of eight. These were equivalent in value to the dollar.

Guinea

These were gold coins used in Britain from 1663 to 1817, the gold being mined in Guinea, West Africa. First of all the value was 20s. then it ranged as high as 30s. In 1717 it became legal tender for 21s.



How can you blow an egg out of a tumbler

PLACE the egg in the tumbler, stand the tumbler upright and blow smartly into the tumbler. The egg will shoot out.

How? Pin-prick the ends of the egg and blow the contents out before you put it into the glass.

How can you cook a piece of ice and not melt it?

PLACE a piece of ice in the bottom of a test tube and nearly fill the tube with water. Hold the tube over a flame so that the flame is half-way along the tube.

Where the flame touches, the water starts to boil. The heat will rise, so you will have a test tube full of boiling water with a piece of ice at the bottom.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

Next week's HOW page is full of more fascinating facts!

CAPTAIN SCARLET AND THE MYSTERONS

FREE WITH SUGAR SMACKS THESE SPECTRUM BADGES

SPECTRUM EMBLEM

CAPTAIN SCARLET

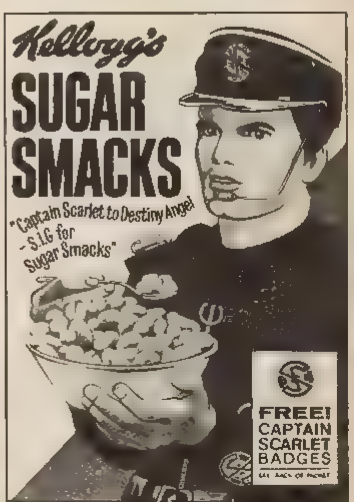
COLONEL WHITE

DESTINY ANGEL

CAPTAIN BLUE

LIEUTENANT GREEN

◀ actual size



S.I.G. for KELLOGG'S Sugar Smacks

ONE BADGE FREE INSIDE EACH PACKET OF SUGAR SMACKS

BASIL BRUSH

One Day... at the chilly Manor House...

GR-GR-GR-GREAT SCOTT... ME COUNTRY SEAT IS LIKE AN ICE-BERG. AND THE REST OF ME IS F-F-F-FROZEN TOO!

FETCH SOME COAL FROM ME VAST SUPPLY AND LIGHT A JOLLY OLD FIRE... YES... THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO...

COAL CELLAR

GR-GR-GR-GR-GREAT FREEZING FOXES... BASSIE OLD FELLA... YOU'LL HAVE TO GET SOME MORE FUEL TO WARM UP THIS PLACE.

EVEN THE CHEESE IN THE LARDER IS FROZEN SOLID!

LOGS! JUST THE JOLLY OLD THING! ... SOON HAVE THE MANOR HOUSE AS WARM AS TOAST!

LOGS FOR THE FIRE

WOOD YARD

TAKE 'EM FROM THE TOP OF THE PILE... HEE! HEE! ANOTHER SUCKER HELPING TO MAKE ME RICH!

LOGS 1/- each

I SAY... WHAT A JOLLY OLD SWIZZ... THE BEST LOGS ARE DOWN HERE!

AH... NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL A LOG, OLD CHAPPIE. I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

'ERE, WATCH IT, YOU'LL 'AVE THE LOT OVER!

HOW JOLLY CLUMSY OF YOU OLD FRUIT... YOU'VE UPSET THE LOT!

OOOO-OOOO-OER!

JUST FOR THAT, YOU CAN STAY FOR THE DAY AND CHOP UP LOGS! OR ELSE...

WHAT! BASSIE CHOP LOGS?... OH, THE INDIGNITY OF IT!

LOGS

GET ON WITH IT! YOU'VE HALF THE FOREST TO CHOP UP TODAY!

HEE! HEE!

I SAY, HOW JOLLY MEAN! YOU'RE JUST A BIG BULLY!

BASSIE, OLD CHAPPIE, YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN STRENGTH!

I SAY, WHAT A FUNNY FELLA. FANCY JUGGLING WITH LOGS!

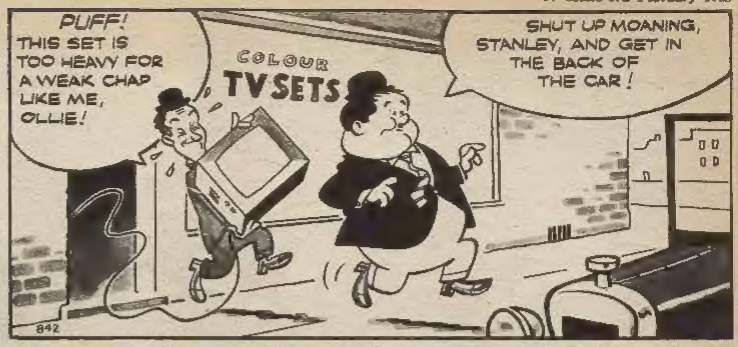
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! YOU'RE A CLEVER FELLA, BASSIE OLD BOY! ALL THIS AND CRUMPETS TOO! HAW! HAW! HAW!

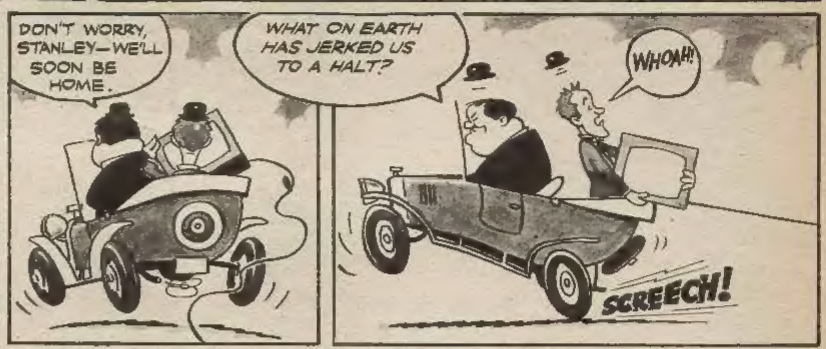
WELL, OLD CHAPPIE, IF YOU'RE GOING TO LIE ABOUT ALL DAY, I'D BETTER HELP MYSELF... HAW! HAW! HAW!

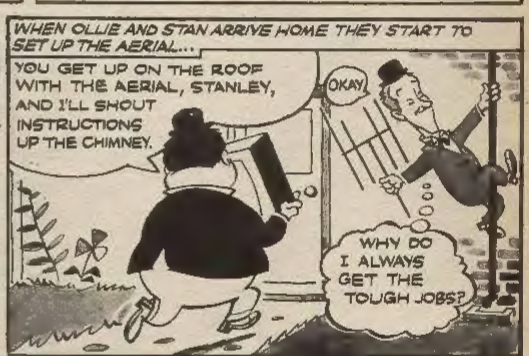
WE'LL HAVE CHEESE ON OURS!

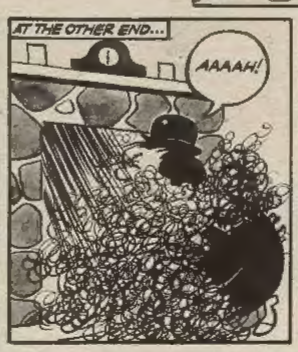
The fun is 'tree'mendous when Basil sweeps the leaves next week!

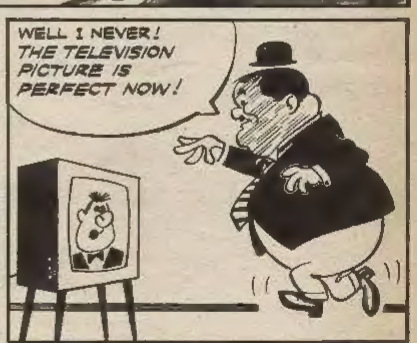
Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy

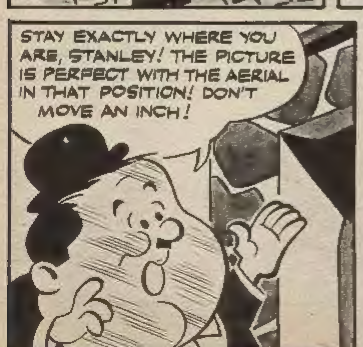

PUFF! THIS SET IS TOO HEAVY FOR A WEAK CHAP LIKE ME, OLLIE!
COLOUR TV SETS
SHUT UP MOANING, STANLEY, AND GET IN THE BACK OF THE CAR!
842

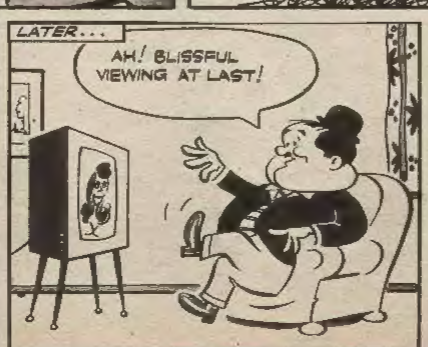



WHEN OLLIE AND STAN ARRIVE HOME THEY START TO SET UP THE AERIAL...
YOU GET UP ON THE ROOF WITH THE AERIAL, STANLEY, AND I'LL SHOUT INSTRUCTIONS UP THE CHIMNEY.
OKAY
WHY DO I ALWAYS GET THE TOUGH JOBS?









MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF...
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR OLLIE DOWN THERE WATCHING COLOUR TV, BUT HE'S LEFT ME UP HERE BLUE WITH COLD AND GREEN WITH ENVY!

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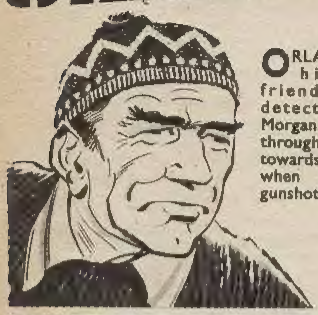
Next week Ollie and Stan get into a funny flap in a hen house!

ORLANDO



ORLANDO and his young friend, private detective Steve Morgan, are driving through dockland towards their office when they hear gunshots ahead . . .

LOOK UP AHEAD! A BANK'S BEEN RAIDED!

CITY BANK

842

PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN, ORLANDO! I'VE AN ACCOUNT AT THAT BANK... THEY MAY HAVE SOME OF MY MONEY IN THEIR BAGS!

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T LOSE 'EM!

ORLANDO CHASES THE CAR OUT OF TOWN AND STILL HAS IT IN SIGHT AS DUSK BEGINS TO FALL...

THEY'RE TURNING OFF ... WE MAY BE NEARING THEIR HIDEOUT!

LET'S HOPE SO... YOU'RE RUNNING LOW ON PETROL!

IF THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO GREYSTONE GRANGE THE RAIDERS ARE DRIVING THEMSELVES INTO A TRAP!

WITH ANY LUCK WE SHOULD NAB THE LOT OF THEM... THERE'S TWO POLICE CARS NOT FAR BEHIND US!

GREYSTONE GRANGE

THOSE HOUSES ARE ALL CONDEMNED... DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH THEY'VE BEEN OCCUPIED FOR YEARS!

WELL THE RAIDERS ARE GOING INTO ONE OF THEM!

COME ON, STEVE! THE POLICE WILL BE HERE TO BACK US UP AT ANY MINUTE...

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, CHUM!

WHAT ON EARTH!

UH!

THE GROUND IN GREYSTONE GRANGE BEGINS TO TREMBLE AND THE STRANGE OLD HOUSE STARTS TO SINK INTO THE GROUND...

THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS ARE SUDDENLY HALTED BY SOME STRANGE SMOKE...

LATER, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, ALL IS QUIET...

THE CR-CROOKS W-WENT INTO THAT HOUSE...

WHAT HOUSE?.. THERE'S NOTHING THERE BUT WASTE GROUND!

Based on the Rediffusion Network Production

Can Orlando solve the mystery of the disappearing house? See next week!

TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
GORSH! THIS IS TERRIBLE... I'M OUT OF BACCY!
842.
ARF! ARF! I'LL FILL ME PIPE UP WITH SPINACH... THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A POWERFUL SMOKE!
DRIED SPINACH
SO...
AH! THAT'S BETTER... YIKE! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED ... I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET OLIVE AT THE FAIR!
I'D BETTER HURRY... GORSH! THE SPINACH I'M SMOKING HAS MADE ME DANGEROUSLY STRONG... I'M CRACKING THE FOOTPATH!
CRACK
CRUNCH
SPINACH IS TOO POWERFUL! SMOKE.. I IS BUSTIN' EVERYTHING I GO NEAR!
R-R-RIP
AT THE FAIR...
OOOH, PLEASE WIN ME THE BEAR, JIB BOOM!
I'LL DO ME BEST YOUNG LADY!
YOU'RE NO GOOD, SHORTY! LET A BIG FELLER LIKE ME TRY!
HURRAH FOR BRUTUS! HE'LL WIN ME THE CUDDLY TEDDY!
TH-WACK
I'LL RING THE BELL FOR YER, OLIVE BABY!
BOO! HE DIDN'T MAKE IT!
NOW THE TEDDY WILL NEVER BE MINE!
IT'S POPEYE!.. YOU CAN RING THE BELL! PLEASE WIN THE TEDDY FOR ME!
I'LL DO ME BEST, OLIVE!
I'LL JUST KNOCK ME PIPE OUT BEFORE I MAKES ME ATTEMPT!
BOING!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
LOOK!
WOW!
WELL BLESS MY SOUL... I'VE RUNG THE BELL WITH ME PIPE!
WHOOPEE! THE TEDDY BEAR IS MINE!
AAAH! THERE'S A LOVELY TEDDY!
AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE A DAME?.. NOW SHE'S GOT THE BEAR, SHE AIN'T INTERESTED IN ANY OF US!

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Next week Popeye battles with the smallest giant in the world . . . Jib Boom!